

Next "Bullet"
February 15

The Bullet

Merry
Christmas!

Tuesday, December 14, 1954

Mary Washington College of the University of Virginia

Vol. XXVI, No. 8

Seniors Elect '55 May Court

The recently elected Senior Class representatives for the 1955 May Court are Jane Johnson, Barbara Jones, Pat Poulson, Sally Watson, Ann Lou Rohrbach and Mary Patteson.

Jane Johnson is temporarily from Boston, Massachusetts. She is serving this year as President of the Senior class. She has also been Vice-President of the Junior class, a member of the Honor Council, Alpha Psi Omega, and Zeta Phi Eta. She is a Dramatic Arts and Speech major.

Ann Lou Rohrbach calls Elkins, Park, Pennsylvania, her home. She is a Home Economics major, specializing in clothing and textiles. While at Mary Washington she has been a member of the Home Economics Club, the Recreation Association, Athenaeum, and is serving this year as Formal Dance Chairman.

Pat Poulson is from Waynesboro, Virginia, and is majoring in Sociology. She is president of Sigma Omega Chi, a member of The Bullet staff, and in the Y. W. C. A.

Hailing from Salisbury, Maryland is Barbara Jones. She is a Business Administration and Economics major. She worked as a Senior Counselor this year. She is a member of the Y. W. C. A., Sigma Tau Chi, the Choir, and was a member of the May Court in her Junior year.

Sally Watson is from Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, and is a Business Administration and Economics major. She is a member of Sigma Tau Chi and was on the May Court her sophomore year.

Mary Patterson is from Maneto, Virginia. She is a Biology major and has served on the May Court her sophomore and junior years.

Frosh Complete Class Elections

In the recently held Freshmen class elections, Marcia Virginia "Doc" Boyles was chosen Student Government Representative, and Harriet Wilson Ayres, Vice-President.

Marcia is from Elmhurst, Illinois and is a premedical major. Her high school activities included Art Editor of the Yearbook, member of Student Council, State Student Council Representative, and member of Quill and Scroll.

Harriet is from Richmond, Virginia and is a clothing and textiles major. During her high school career she was Representative to the National Youth Council, a cheerleader, Junior Class President, President of the Athletic Association, and Maid-of-Honor on the May Court.

I Dreamed I Saw The Senior Benefit In The Maiden Forum

"BY JUPITER" the class of '55 has done it again. Watch the University of Rome burn while Nero fiddles; join us for a visit to the Baths; share a Senate session in the Roman Forum; and rub elbows with Gods and Goddesses. Under the brilliant direction of Gretchen Hogaboom, the Senior Class will give the "original Roman saga of ancient days" on January 6th and 7th in Monroe Amphitheater.

Don your best toga and bring your favorite gladiator to witness a spectacle the Colosseum never hoped to see. We promise you a show that's really different; unlike anything that's been given before. One extravaganza you should not miss, "BY JUPITER."

Children's Theatre Present Play Here December 3 and 4

The Magic Wand Children's Theatre of Mary Washington College presented its first play, "Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater," by Martha B. King, at 4:15, Friday, December 3rd, and 10:30, December 4th, in duPont Auditorium. Miss Hettie Cohen directed the production, and Mr. Albert Klein was sponsor. Miss Pat Walitz, the Magic Fairy, Wandelina, waved the magic wand to transport the audience to "Make-Believe-Land."

The role of Peter was portrayed by Miss Judy Begel and that of his wife, Ellen, by Miss Jane Johnson. Peter's family were depicted by Miss Dotty Booth as his mother, Miss Phyllis Wright as his grandmother, and Miss Carolyn Bidwell and Miss Sara Parcells as his sisters, Dahlia and Pruella. Peter's friends, Joe Barnes and his wife Rosie, were enacted by Miss Phyllis Melillo and Miss Joan Fletchery.

The group hopes to take this production and others to different schools in order to create a better appreciation and understanding of theatre for children.

Ballet Group To Open Here In February

February 5th is the date set for the premiere of the newly organized ballet company in Fredericksburg. The company is under the direction of Walter Stroud.

The ballet will be presented in George Washington Auditorium under the sponsorship of the M. W. C. Alumni Association of Fredericksburg and is to begin at 8:20 P. M.

Two M. W. C. girls, Miss LoAnne Todd and Miss Mary Lou Fletcher will dance in "Les Sylphides," a romantic reverie in one act by Michael Fokine.

Other ballets to be performed on the same program will be "The Audition" and the "Pathétique" based on the famous sonata by Beethoven.

Student tickets at reduced rates will be on sale the first week of February in the college book store.

Art Display Now In DuPont

DuPont's exhibition rooms now have on display many paintings and sculptured works. These rooms will remain open through January 16th, giving students a chance to view the exhibition. Works of many of the art faculty members are on display. There are paintings by Mr. Julien Binford, Mr. Emil Schnell and Mrs. Krupenski; engravings by Mrs. Van Vyn Wincel and sculpture by Mr. Gaetano Cecere. The other works are on loan from the Virginia Museum and include works by Maud Mason, Antoinette Hallister, Floyd Johnson, Jewett Campbell, Anna Hyatt, John Russell, A. A. Anderson, and Herbert Haseltine. The M. W. C. Art Club is sponsoring the exhibition and it was arranged by Miss Barbara Meade, exhibition chairman.

Tuesday, December 14th, the art club will hold a meeting in Melchers 152 at 5:00 to honor the new members.

"Epaulet" Staff To Put Out First Issue On Wednesday

Hurley Heads Class of '58

One Christmas present came ahead of time for MARY LOU HURLEY of Canton, Pennsylvania, who was elected president of the class of 1958 in a meeting held in Monroe auditorium November 22. The freshmen, assuming their first electoral duty, chose Mary Lou from a field of twenty-nine candidates.

"Gib," as she is more popularly known, was born in Canton, and was graduated from Canton High School. During her high school career, she was active in athletics and music organizations; she was a cheerleader, drum major, captain of magazine drive, and May Court attendant. She worked as a member of the Dramatics Club, and on school paper and yearbook staffs.

Now at Mary Washington, she plans to major in psychology to go into personnel work or the field of education.

"Gib's" interests center around people, swimming, and dancing, and she is a football enthusiast. She worked as head instructor at her home town swimming pool last summer and plans to do so again this year. She likes all kinds of dancing and is always ready to learn new steps.

When asked how she felt at the announcement of the class selection she replied, "It could not be put into words." She said, "I was so happy and so stunned that tears came into my eyes, and I couldn't say anything."

Concerning her work for this year, "Gib" said, "I hope I'll be able to do the job I have been elected to, and I will certainly try."

Guests From The Philippines Visit Mary Washington

Last week we were proud to have Dr. Jose P. Laurel, Jose Teodoro and four other distinguished guests from the Philippines visit Mary Washington College. Dr. Laurel was acting president of the Philippines from 1942 to 1944. He is now a Senator there and is head of the Philippines Economic Commission to the United States. His purpose in coming to the United States was to work on trade relations between the two countries. Jose Teodoro is an important member of the Philippines Embassy. Dr. Teodoro is head of the Philippine Business Administration Department, is personally acquainted with Jose Teodoro and Dr. Laurel and invited the group to come to see Mary Washington College and the University of Virginia. They were very much impressed with M.W.C. They especially liked the beautiful campus and the gracious hospitality.

On Tuesday, December 7, Psi Chi sponsored a lecture by Dr. Arthur Bachrach from the University of Virginia. The subject was Psychoanalysis.

Recently Psi Chi held a formal initiation for its new members: Betsy Bear, Ann Grubbs, Sara Parcells, and Mary Jane Whitelaw.

Martin Van Buren was the first President born in the USA.

Volleyball Games Draw To A Close As Christmas Nears

As the clock slowly ticks its way toward Christmas vacation, the volleyball tournament draws to a close. The enthusiasm at the announcement of the coming tournament was displayed by the large number of girls who participated from Mason, Randolph, Westmoreland, Ball, Madison, Custis, Virginia, Willard, and Cornell.

Previous to the first game, all the girls interested in playing, attended two practices, both of which were necessary for a girl to be on a team. With the benefit of Miss Shelton's advice, the practices helped to orientate the players in the "do's and don'ts" of the game. All the teams would like to express their appreciation to Miss Shelton who spent much of her valuable time in Monroe Gym assisting and officiating.

Of the eight teams that participated in the tournament, two should have special mention: the Faculty Teams and the Spanish Team. Both are new to the campus this year and certainly have shown up well in the tournament. The former includes such familiar instructors as Miss Shelton, Miss Greenburg, Mr. Pittman, Dr. Cover, Miss Droste, Miss Woosley, Mr. Carter, and Mr. Miller. The latter, which is in first place in the tournament, consists of the Puerto Rican and Spanish girls here on campus; of the eight games it played, it won seven and tied one. These two teams showed great spirit and all the dorms looked forward to playing them.

The high spot of the tournament yet to arrive will come with the Devil-Goat game which will be played December 15 directly after convocation. The individual captains will select players from their respective teams who will compose the Devil-Goat teams and the game is sure to be a spirited one since the winning team adds points toward Devil-Goat Day in the spring. Who will carry off honors in this rivalry? Get out there for the game in your red and green, Devils and Goats, and cheer your team to victory!!!

Newman Club Has Christmas Party

A Christmas party filled with music, punch n' doughnuts, door prizes and surprises was shared by the members of the Newman Club recently. The highlights of activities next semester will be a Pre-Lenten dance, the annual retreat which begins on Ash Wednesday here on campus and the recital of the rosary nightly after dinner during the Lenten season. The officers of the club are Joan E. Kleinknecht, Pres., Mickey Foley, Vice Pres., Mary Gale Buchanan, Corres. Sec., Ann Lenzi Record, Sec., Linda Cauthen, Tres., Marie Louise Rosanelli and Betty Ann Rhodes, Soc. Chairman.

Benjamin Britten's "Ceremony of the Carols" was performed by the Mary Washington College Madrigal Singers at the Quantic Post Chapel Sunday following the ten o'clock morning service. The group was under the direction of Dr. Stanley F. Bulley, assisted by Miss Jeanne Chalifoux, harpist, of the music department faculty.

Magazine Includes Stories and Poems

BY IRENE HUGHES

The first issue of the '54-'55 Epaulet will come from the press Wednesday, December 15. Working against the odds of last year's unpopularity, the staff has tried to make this Epaulet a more versatile and better one. However, there have many obstacles, such as the staff's lack of experience, low funds and debts, to prevent extensive development of the magazine. The editor asks that the reader take these things into consideration when judging this first issue. The whole staff hopes to profit by the experience and to produce a far superior second issue.

The contributors of short stories are Colette Courtot, a freshman who shows a surprising amount of ability for her age and experience; Sigrid Dorn, a senior who is more interested in criticism than writing; and Rosa Edmonds, a junior who is trying her hand at writing for the first time. The editor, Irene Hughes also includes a story.

Featured are humor articles by Marie-Louise (Red) Rosanelli, Jane Howard, and Hettie Cohen. Poetry comes from Anne Pearce, Betsy Blackwell, Barbara Bandy, Amoret Wiley, and S. H. (who, for some reason, wishes her name withheld). The art staff, composed of Shirley Gant, Snookie Woods, Frances Furguson, Charley McFarlane, and Betty Noell, has done a very commendable job also.

Oriental Club Holds Initiation

The Oriental Club had its formal recognition service on Nov. 18 at the home of Dr. Leidecker. Fifteen new members were elected:

Roberta Lawless, Angela Walton, Kitty Terrell, Pat Carden, Shirley Williams, Meg Patten, Mary Whitford, Suzy O'Brien, Hermie Gross, Ellen Brown, Mary Ann Smith, Ann Chilton, Phyllis Falteich, Eunice Ogilvie, and Teddy Mooney.

The initiation was followed by an informal discussion between the students and Dr. Leidecker on the present situation in the Orient and its current international policy.

From the group of new members, the students elected Meg Patten vice president, Suzy O'Brien, secretary, and Pat Carden, treasurer.

The Oriental Club also sponsored a lecture on "The Religion of the Hindus" by Dr. Leidecker, along with a collection of slides showing various religious scenes in the Orient. The lecture was open to the student body, and was held in the Tapestry Room on Dec. 9.

The Fredericksburg Chapter of the Mary Washington College of the University Alumnae Association is sponsoring a Silver Tea in the Dome Room, Seabeck Hall, from 4:00 to 5:00 p. m., Tuesday, December 14, for the benefit of the Alumnae Office here on campus. Each student is cordially invited.

The Christmas Decoration Exhibits will be viewed in the dormitories from 3:00 to 6:00 p. m. the same day and is part of the program. Come and bring your friends.

New Approach To The Xmas Spirit

Several years ago in Alaska, an Indian made his yearly trek across the snowy wastes to the trading post in a small nearby village. He entered the store laden with the pelts gathered during the trapping season slung over his shoulder when suddenly he stopped.

Suspended from the ceiling he saw a light which seemed to rival the sun in brilliance. He stood awed at the radiance which illuminated the room and which shone without the slightest flicker.

The light came from an electric light bulb. But the light bulb had been introduced to this part of the country within the year, and it was the first time he had seen one.

Eagerly the Indian bargained with the storekeeper for a bulb. In exchange for a number of pelts he was given a bulb, a socket, and a length of cord. Hurriedly he made the return trip back to his home to display to his family the new-found treasure. With fumbling fingers he stretched the cord across the floor, screwed in the bulb, and pulled the little chain.

Nothing happened. Again and again he pulled the chain. He didn't know that you must plug the cord into an electric outlet. Electricity had also just come to the Northland, and the storekeeper had forgotten to inform him about what made the light bulb burn. The Indian was a very disillusioned man.

And so again it is nearing Christmas time. Next week students will return home to the sight of arches of colored lights over the streets, monstrous candy canes mounted on the sides of buildings, and many other decorations which are common to the Yuletide season.

Vacation jobs, the rush of getting presents, and the bustle of trying to see everybody who is home for the holidays all make for a season of hectic times.

It's easy to become unplugged at Christmas time. It's easy to spend all vacation without realizing what the vacation is for. You can own the most expensive illuminating kit made, but if there is no electricity, the kit is useless.

Plug in this Christmas. In the language of the electrical engineering, "You've got to adjust the frequency to get the right station. In different words, 'Come unto Me, all ye who are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest.'"

—The "Virginia Tech"

The Smallest Package

BY CATHERINE HYDE

Tiny steps upon the stairway,
Tiny hands around the rail,
Slowly, sliding, slowly gliding
Down into the distant pale.

Eyes so big and mouth so gaping
One could hardly see the nose
That curled upward and reflected
Crimson rays from fireside glows.

Onward crept the tiny being
Nearer to the tree of green,
Then it laid a tiny package—
White and red it could be seen.

Then it smiled a sweet thanksgiving
As it placed on it a note
One that tiny lips had spoken,
But one that Nursy wrote.

With sparkling eyes of satisfaction
It departed from the few
Words of love, "To Mom and
Daddy,
Merry Christmas,
Sue."

Jeannette Rankin, was the first woman member of the U. S. House of Representatives—in 1916.

First Snow

BY BETTY GRANGE

It came
From the other land.
Softly, gently,
As a kitten on tiptoe.

It drifted
Now slower, now faster,
Down, down, down . . .
Into the city below.

It touched
The houses, the trees, the shrubs;
Embraced them for a moment
And then hurried on.

It fell
Into little drifts, and stood
Like an eiderdown puff
Drawn snugly over all.

We, the Recreation Association Council, would like to wish each and every Student and Faculty member here at Mary Washington a very Merry Christmas and the most Prosperous New Year ever in 1955. Everyone make the very best of the vacation and return in January all fresh and refreshed and ready to participate in all the activities possible in the New Year. See you in '55.



A Feeling

BY BETTY BABER

I lay on my back in front of the fire. The radio was playing softly in the background. Kitty lay on my stomach, purring her own nasal, stopped-up purr. I ran my hand through her soft fur and pretended it was the new coat I wanted so badly for Christmas.

In the kitchen the phone rang, and I could hear my mother's voice talking in its soft, sweet manner. The buzz of the electric beater made my stomach growl in pleasant anticipation of what the beater was making.

The sleigh bells tinkled on the front door and I could smell my father's old, familiar pipe as he moved through the room to open it. From the snow-covered, silent world outside, I heard children's voices singing "Away in the Manger" unthinkingly combined with "Let Me Go, Lover."

I closed my eyes to shut out the glare of the hall lamp, but not before I saw my brother slide down the banister, knocking the cedar and holly off, which Mother and I had so carefully put up the day before. I ignored him when he came romping in the room and put a sofa pillow over my face to see how long I could stand not breathing.

I lay there quietly and peacefully in my old blue jeans and wool shirt. My hair was a mess and I had forgotten what lipstick was.

I was the happiest girl in the world! I was home for Christmas.

Ode On Looking Into A Mass-Produced Olde Englishe Xmas Carde

by TOBI FEINGLASS

Oh, for the good olde days
Of Ives and Currier
That they print on cards to show
Christmas was merrier.

Oh, for ye olde Englands
In the days of the horse and sleigh
Where carols were sung in the
lamplight
In the snows of a wintry day.

But, oh, they didn't have Macy's
Or the "Gravel Gertie" doll
Or the assembly-line angels
So inexpensive and all!

In the good old days of Ives and Currier
They say that Christmases were merrier
But our mink stoles today are furrer

Our people are much more in a hurry—
And as the days get much more blurrier
We say farewell to Mr. Currier
And his friend, good Mr. Ives

They led such uneventful lives
Sans Macy's, Gimbels,
Jeweled thimbles
And all those little things
That a modern Christmas brings.

A Christmas Story

BY ELAINE DOWNING

It was Christmas Eve. Huge crowds were rushing in the lavishly decorated department stores for those last minute Christmas presents. It was one hectic race against time.

Johnny was like a hundred other ten-year old boys in New York City—after school and saving his money, he was now ready to buy "the most beautiful present in the world" for his mother.

Months ago he had picked out just the present for the mother whom he loved so much. It was a necklace that he had seen in an exclusive jewelry shop off 49th Street. It had taken a lot of work but finally he had saved enough money to buy the necklace. With great exultation he stepped into the store and purchased the present.

Johnny was very happy and gay now as he traipsed down the sidewalk visualizing his mother as she unwrapped the red and white present. How happy she will be, he thought. She hasn't had much since Dad went away. If only Dad were here, everything would be all right. He remembered his Dad as a warmhearted father and as a terrific guy respected and admired by all. It was only a year and half ago that his Dad had disappeared. Then he remembered how heart-broken his mother had been and how he could feel only hunger toward his father.

Since then he had been the man of the family—shouldering responsibilities that would burden an average ten-year old. But Johnny was not average, his mother told him, he was the image of his father; strong, versatile, loving and kind—a boy of character.

Johnny's thoughts so absorbed him that he failed to see the woman hurrying toward him until he bumped into her. It wasn't a violent collision but it did throw him off balance and caused him to drop his present into the street. Before he could recover it a huge truck ran over the red and white package demolishing it completely.

Johnny was so stunned that for a few seconds he could not comprehend what had occurred. When finally he did realize the situation, he felt anger at first—violent, hot anger at the truck, the woman, the crowd of people pushing and shoving and at the whole hateful world. Numbness replaced his anger and Johnny felt the bitter sting of defeat. He walked into the street.

At last he came to a park and sat down on one of the benches. He tried to collect his thoughts, to figure out a solution to his problem but only of the chaos of his mind came only one phrase:

"Every man has his problems but it takes a strong man to ward off the blows of defeat." He said the phrase over and over, not even knowing where he had heard it.

Then it came to him as the dawnning sun. It was a proverb of his father's. How often he had heard his father repeat those words to him! Johnny's father had told him to always think of that proverb when he was troubled and when he thought of the proverb to always remember that his Dad was behind him—and it would give him strength. Why had he forgotten that since his Dad had left? Now it gave him the renewed strength that it always had before. He felt a sudden elation, a renewed spirit and above all a renewed faith in his father. He knew now that he could find a solution to his problem; that the impossible was now possible with his father behind him.

He repeated the proverb over and over until a noise behind startled him. He stopped abruptly for he had seen a shadowy figure some distance from him. All was silent until he heard "Every man has his problems but it takes a strong man to ward off the blows of defeat," uttered by a voice so familiar to him. The figure walked out of the shadows and into the light. Johnny looked at the haggard, stooped, pitiful figure and recognized it immediately. With

Xmas Offers Understanding

By TOBI FEINGLASS

There are those who never think to disbelieve in God. There are those who disbelieve because that is their truth perhaps the only truth they will ever know. And there are those who do not understand this, and thus misunderstand truth because they are blinded by their ideals.

Christmas is slowly enveloping the world with tired dreams of peace. People who live in fear are losing themselves in a commercial nightmare of ornaments and useless gifts. The spirit of Christmas, of giving, is again being parodied unknowingly. They, who are free of doubt, are shopping frantically and continually finding themselves overcome by a spiritual feeling that leaves them misty-eyed and warm. The doubters are always cold, and they wonder why the spirit of Christmas does not include the sharing of warmth. But the world is diverse and in another land the believers are feeling the chill, for there, they are the doubters.

When the bells ring out and the angel is secure at the top of the tree the believers will speak of peace from the warmth and security of the blind. I wonder if they know that somewhere people are dying for nothing, without reason. And I am afraid they have forgotten that the night can hide death and the day can hide life. But still it is Christmas and another chance to hope, when there are so few opportunities left for that. The tired dreams of peace are becoming very sleepy and only understanding will let them rest a while.

I doubt so many things and still I believe that in people there is power, if they care to use it. But the ringing of the bells is so loud, and the crowds are so thick, and the lights are so blinding, that I am afraid they cannot find peace out of the confusion. Somewhere, where things are simple, there is hope. But they dare not share it, lest we misunderstand.

Believe in God if you can. Believe in truth if you can't. But Christmas is more than God or truth. It is the last neutral ground left in the world, where men may speak quietly of peace. Don't hold it close to yourself, but share the warmth and try to light great fires of understanding with the candles you burn in memory of One who tried to light this fire in you.

You are sure of yourselves, perhaps too sure. It is Christmas and that is all you know. There are those who know there is greater importance to Christmas than you ever dreamed. They are willing to share their doubts with you, but you refuse to share your beliefs. Perhaps you've forgotten them.

Korean Vets Shun 'Snap' Courses

(APC)—"Snap" courses aren't the aim of Korean veterans studying under the GI Bill, according to a Veterans Administration survey. Highly-skilled craft and trade occupations were selected by about 20 per cent of the half-million post-Korea veterans enrolled. Half of the men who enrolled during the first two years of the Korean bill entered college; the rest enrolled in schools below college level, on-the-job and on-the-farm training. Ten per cent of the men entered a scientific training, and a "large percentage" of veterans are studying for the professions or the arts.

two shouts of joy father and son were reunited.

This is but: one of the many dramas of Christmas but it well deserves its merit as a miracle of God. It is truly a miracle when one suffering from amnesia recovers his memory and his family.

The Bullet

Student Weekly of Mary Washington College of the University of Va. Member:

Associate Collegiate Press
Virginia Intercollegiate Press
Intercollegiate Press
National Advertising Service, Inc.

Post Office Box 1115, College Station, Fredericksburg, Va.
Subscription: \$2.00 per year, single copy, 10 cents

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Vienna Choir Boys To Come To M.W.C. On January 8th

"They sing like angels but they eat like horses," said famed Impresario S. Hurok recently of the Vienna Choir Boys who will appear in concert here at Mary Washington on January eighth.

The group that will sing here and in more than 70 other U. S. and Canadian cities this season is the eleventh Mr. Hurok has imported from Vienna's celebrated Konvikt School, but in their reactions and attitudes and particularly in their preoccupation with food he finds the boys much the same as the first delegation to visit this country more than 20 years ago.

One group, the first to return here after World War II, showed an avid appetite for milk and ice cream, two commodities almost nonexistent in war-ravaged Vienna. In fact; the milk in North America was so much richer than any the boys were used to that it brought about an epidemic of upset stomachs. Everyone is happy to report that Vienna's famous food is now back to its pre-war quality. Indeed, the boys judge American milk and ice cream to be less rich than the Austrian varieties.

Stomach aches are the bane of the nurse who travels with the Vienna Choir Boys; she carries simple remedies with her and needs them more often than she would like. Although the boys on tour are chosen for their physical stamina as well as for their voices, strange food and cooking sometime have an adverse effect on small digestions. To avoid such occurrences the nurse cooks for the group when it is possible even though the boys love to eat in restaurants and at lunch counters. If feasible, the nurse prepares a hearty lunch for the youngsters, something they might have at home like a stew or veal

and rice and prunes. After the evening's concert a hot soup is given them before they are put to bed.

Sight-seeing is an indispensable part of these tours and time is set aside for it in each city along with rehearsals and naps. All eleven groups of youngsters, while varying in some of their choices for favorite in America, have included Manhattan, Niagara Falls, the Grand Canyon and the bridges of San Francisco on their lists. The beaches of California and Florida are also major attractions since sea-bathing is, of course, non-existent in Austria.

At home in Vienna the Choir Boys occupy a former palace near the city's center which is surrounded with a park suitable for running and games. In summer they go to the mountains to a charming house in Hinterbichl.

Organized by decree of the Emperor Maximilian 456 years ago—six years after Columbus discovered America—the Vienna Choir Boys sang only for the Royal Family of Austria and for functions connected with the court theatres and chapel until the end of the Austrian Empire after the First World War. In the economic confusion which followed the devotion of its rector, Father Josef Schnitt, and with no court to support them, the Boys began to earn their own way through performances in Vienna and by touring throughout the world. They are currently featured in the record-breaking "Cinerama."

Thousands of boys are brought to the school each year by hopeful parents, but only about 100 boys are selected. After two years of rigorous training these are divided up among the three performing choirs the school maintains. One is always in residence in Vienna

for mass at St. Stephen's and the performances the school is committed to. The other two are occasionally available for touring and all time is contracted for some two years in advance. Not only North America but all of Western Europe, Latin America, South Africa, Australia and the Far East are always anxious to play host to the superbly-trained youngsters.

When a boy's voice changes, his service with the Vienna Choir Boys is over. But he isn't just a "has-been" at the age of 13 or so. The organization maintains another home in Vienna and cares for the boys, seeing them through their education and preparing them, whenever possible, for their chosen place in life.

Many become professional musicians like their distinguished former colleagues in the Choir—Schubert, Haydn and a host of others. More enter the professions. When Father Schnitt recently had a reunion party for his former boys, 37 of those attending held doctor's degrees.



Pictured above—Two of Vienna Choir Boys.



Vienna Choir Boys who will appear here January 8

Philadelphia, Pa.—(LP)—Information compiled and released here notes of a University of Pennsylvania Pan Hellenic Association Workshop lists the pros and cons mentioned in reference to house membership limitations. Arguments against membership limitation include the following statements:

It will increase the competition between the houses for specific rushes. As the size of different chapters become equalized, competition in things other than rushing will be intensified. It will decrease the number of house members because girls will not join any house if the quota prevents their joining the only house they are considering.

So many girls will have to be

cut that friction will arise, causing bartering or deliberate cutting; too many chapters count on the quota system to get them the number of pledges they want, so they do not rush wisely or with stress on the true significance of a chapter; a group of congenial friends. Will it cause financial strain on the houses which are accustomed to being large?

The Workshop report also listed those arguments favoring membership limitation, including: It is a sign of interest and unselfishness on the part of large chapters toward the smaller ones if they do their best to help them by a method like the quota system. It is being fraternal!

BUY U. S. SAVINGS BONDS

New filter cigarette brings flavor back to filter smoking!

WINSTON

Winston tastes good—like a cigarette should!

■ Now there's a filter smoke college men and women can really enjoy! It's Winston, the new, king-size, filter cigarette with *real* flavor—full, rich, tobacco flavor!

You're bound to enjoy Winston's finer flavor. And you're sure to appreciate Winston's finer filter. This exclusive filter is unique, different, truly superior! It works so effectively—yet doesn't "thin" the taste. Winston's are king-size for extra filtering action. Easy-drawing, too—there's no effort to puff!

Try a pack of Winstons—the filter cigarette that brings *flavor back* to filter smoking!

WINSTON... the easy-drawing filter cigarette!



FINER
FILTER!

FINER
FLAVOR!

KING SIZE,
TOO!



Winnie's Guard Tells His Views Of Churchill Story

For more than forty years Sir Winston Churchill has been an important, if sometimes exasperating, figure in the political life of Britain . . . and the world. In the December issue of the LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, Inspector Walter Thompson of the famous Scotland Yard, recalls his experiences as "Winnie's" bodyguard, with his article, "Churchill Off Guard". . . .

Inspector Thompson's orders were never to let Churchill out of his sight, a trying assignment. "Mr. Churchill was known to be a demanding man by all members of the Special Branch who had ever had this detail. They never had any time off! The man's hours were insane! Mr. Churchill's hours were reputed to be 'casually tyrannical,' if such things can go together." Danger arose too, in protecting an important public figure. But his bodyguard discovered that "Churchill likes to know when he is in danger. It simply delights him—so we never tell him."

However demanding this assignment, it was more often full of amazement at this lovable but headstrong man. Early in his career hecklers would rise in halls, as Churchill spoke, and other hecklers would rise and begin clubbing them. During one speech (Mr. Churchill was cultivating a not very successful mustache at this time and quickly abandoned it) a shrill and striking woman rose and shouted, "I don't like your ideas or your mustache!" To which Winston, who loved to heckle back, replied, "Madame, pray do not distress yourself—you are unlikely to come into contact with either one."

After knowing Churchill for just a short time, Inspector Thompson was well aware of his admiration for Sir Winston. He felt that "I would serve this man with all I had, in any danger, and for as many years as his position might require the protection of the Yard. Was there ever a one like him for seeing so much?" Of Churchill, Alfred North Whitehead said, "He is a better Prime Minister flat on his back in bed with pneumonia than any other man in England up in his boots."

PITTS VICTORIA THEATRE

FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

Afternoon at 3:15; Night, 7 & 9
Saturday continuous from 1 P. M.
Sunday continuous from 3 P. M.

TUESDAY, DEC. 14
Cinemascope

"KING RICHARD AND THE CRUSADERS"

Warner Color
Rex Harrison, Virginia Mayo
George Sanders, Laurence Harvey
Also: LATEST NEWS EVENTS

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15
Benefit Show

Junior Chamber of Commerce
Olympic Fund
Nite Shows—7:30 & 9:30 P. M.
Admission \$1.00 Per Person

"JIM THORPE ALL-AMERICAN"

Starring Burt Lancaster
Charles Bickford, Steve Cochran
Phyllis Thaxter
United States Marine Band
Concert in front Theatre at 6:30.

In Person
Bob Mathias and Wife
And Other Celebrities

THURS.-FRI.-SAT.
DEC. 16-17-18

"THE BOUNTY HUNTER"

Color by Warner Color
Randolph Scott with
Dolores Dorn, Marie Windsor
Added:
COMEDY—NEWS—CARTOON



Academic Committee States Objectives

Boston, Mass.—(I. P.)—A Committee on Academic Affairs at Boston University has issued a statement of objectives, based on the final reports of six faculty committees, in the following four-fold relationships: The Fundamental Under Which We Work, The Contemporary Environment and Problem, Boston University Within This Contemporary Environment, and Emerging Principles.

Of "The Contemporary Environment and Problem" the Committee declared in part: "Specifically, the universities in America are operating in the midst of a democratic structure of society. There is a tremendously increased mental vitality in the people, and literacy is almost universal. This results in an exceptionally active spread of communication facilities with consequent appeals to millions upon millions of people by the various leaders of society."

"Emerging Principles" for charting the course of Boston University's development were stated as follows:

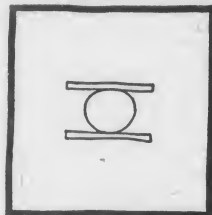
1. Responsibility rests upon the University for research, for formulation and dissemination of knowledge, for adequate instruction, for community service, and for the development of the student as a moral, socially competent and spiritual personality.

2. Total life outlook and attitudes toward ultimate values of the student generations is the University's concern. This is the concept of the University as a community in which students participate as maturing and responsible members and in which they deepen and enrich their resources as participants in the larger community in which so many of them are already productively active.

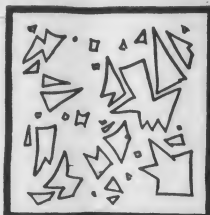
3. Teaching methods are not static but flexible, and new techniques are encouraged. The test of methodology is the degree of achievement within the frame of the objective.

4. All Schools and Colleges contribute to and share in Boston University's intangible unity, their diversification being for the better fulfillment of specific objectives. Under this generalization all new ventures are for the purpose of increasing and giving symmetry to the service of the University within the total purpose. From the beginning of collegiate instruction to graduate research, via all the professional schools and on to civic and community education, the one plan functions.

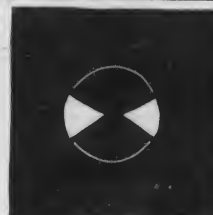
5. All Schools and Colleges are striving for organic ties with pre-university preparation of the student and post-university service to alumni.



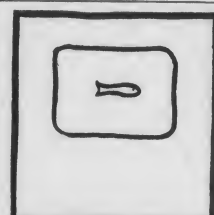
TOMATO SANDWICH MADE BY AMATEUR TOMATO SANDWICH MAKER



GLASS HOUSE OWNED BY MAN WHO NEVER HEARD OF OLD PROVERBS



OUTSIDE WORLD AS SEEN BY LITTLE MAN LIVING IN BEER CAN

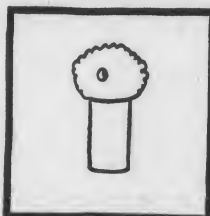


RICH SARDINE WITH PRIVATE CAN

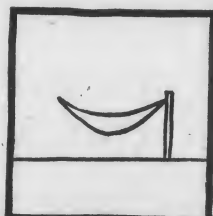
What makes a Lucky taste better?

"IT'S TOASTED"

to taste better!

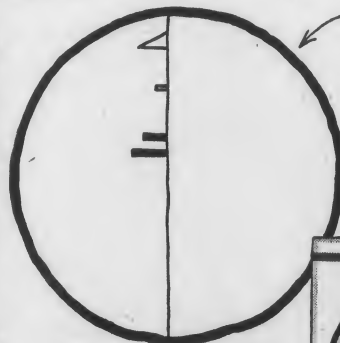


GLASS OF BEER WITH HOLE IN ITS HEAD



HAMMOCK DESIGNED BY MAN WHO INVENTED THE STRAPLESS EVENING GOWN

Doubtless, you've guessed that the Droodles at the right is: Careless two-gun cowboy enjoying better-tasting Lucky while waiting in ambush. Lots of other two-gun cowboys—and many millions of no-gun folks—agree that Luckies taste better. Students, for example, prefer Luckies to all other brands, according to the latest, biggest coast-to-coast college survey. Once again, the No. 1 reason is that Luckies taste better. They taste better because Lucky Strike is the cigarette of fine tobacco . . . and "It's Toasted" to taste better. "It's Toasted"—the famous Lucky Strike process—tones up Luckies' light, mild, good-tasting tobacco to make it taste even better. So, enjoy the better-tasting cigarette . . . Lucky Strike.



GOT A LUCKY DROODLE?

If you've got a Lucky Droodle in your noodle, send it in. We pay \$25 for all we use, and also for many we don't use. Send as many as you like with your descriptive titles to: Lucky Droodle, P. O. Box 67, New York 46, N. Y.

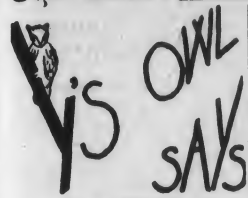
*DROODLES, Copyright, 1954, by Roger Price

"WHAT'S THIS?" asks ROGER PRICE

author of
The Rich Sardine
for solution see
paragraph at left



LUCKIES TASTE BETTER Cleaner, Fresher, Smoother!



By SANDY BALL

As in the past, the last Convo of this year will feature the orphans from the Presbyterian Home in Lynchburg who will present a program of Christmas music. I'm sure everyone will agree that this program has become a favorite at M. W. C. It is this Home that receives some of the toys made by the Freshmen Commission groups—no children could be more deserving.

"Y" is happy to announce that Meg White will be M. W. C.'s representative to the National Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Assembly at the University of Kansas at Lawrence, Kansas during the week of Dec. 27 to Jan. 2. This meeting is composed of representatives from this country and many foreign ones who assemble every three years to plan "Y" work for the three years. Our thoughts will go with Meg for a successful trip and visit.

Plans for this year's Religious Emphasis week have been underway for some time and most of the guest speakers and topics have already been selected—the date is set for the week of Feb. 4 through the 9th. Again, programs and buzz sessions will be featured which are designed to acquaint or perhaps formulate our beliefs; however, the success of R. E. week will depend on what we ourselves make it. So let's start planning now to support it—regardless of what our faith is, there is a program for all. Just a few more days till vacation begins but there's still time to squeeze several parties and activities in. The campus Christmas party is Thursday night with much entertainment and refreshments in store for all. On Tuesday at 4:45 P. M. "This I Believe" will present a special Christmas program planned by the Publications Committee with credit due to Babs Romoser, Sue Harris, Snookie Woods, and Audrey Neff. Until next year then—a special wish to all for the Merriest Christmas holiday ever.

Thought to carry with you during the holidays: "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men."

Girls Speech-less At Sight of "Men"

Austin, Texas—(ACP)—Everybody wondered why girls hesitated to attend the Speech Workshop at the University of Texas. For several weeks the workshop had been listed in the Daily Texan "What Goes on Here" column as meeting in Speech Building 121.

A quick check revealed the reason: the workshop meets in Room 122, not 121. Room 121 has MEN printed on the door in bold, black letters.

Undergraduate Manhood At Stake

Wellesley, Mass.—(ACP)—The current argument between Radcliffe and Harvard, according to the Wellesley College News, concerns the Radcliffe Social Committee's plan for a Christmas Formal with stage invited.

Chairman of Harvard House Dance Committees feel that this plan is an "insult to undergraduate manhood." The tentative system would allow each girl to invite two stage to the dance in addition to her escort. Counter suggestions offer invitations to two Radcliffe girls apiece to the House dances.

Other dissenters at Harvard feel that stage will turn "a quiet, sophisticated evening" into a rat race, and they refuse to go to the Radcliffe dance as a "spare."

The Cradle of American Liberty is Faneuil Hall, in Boston.

Home-ec. Majors Catch the Men

Chicago, Ill.—(I. P.)—Many girls meet their future husbands in college. Others are determined to get some return for the financial outlay incidental to a college education. The clever girl, however, is the one who can walk off with a degree, a husband, and a highly paid job as well. No need to resort to feminine wiles or magic formulas—a degree in home economics should turn the trick.

A shortage of home economics teachers and dieticians has resulted in unlimited job opportunities for home economics graduates, according to Miss Louise Mojonier, chairman of the home economics department at Illinois Institute of Technology.

Paradoxically, a large number of home economists never use their degrees professionally. "More than half of the Illinois Tech home economics majors get married while they are still in school or shortly thereafter," Miss Mojonier said. "Perhaps the marriageability quotient of home economics graduates is higher than for girls in other fields because the home economists enjoy added advantage of being better equipped to manage a home," she added.

The adage—a way to a man's

A boner is an error; but it is more than just that. It is a misprint, or a right word in the wrong place, or a wrong word in the right place, that turns a simple fact into a side-splitting absurdity.

A definition, however, does not seem to be adequate. Perhaps an example would be more illuminating. The third grade class is studying vocabulary. Little Tommy is asked to use "unaware" in a sentence. He answers, "My father wears red flannel underwear."

Columbus was a great navigator who cursed about the Atlantic. The government of England is a limited mockery.

Many of the Indian heroes were killed, which proved very fatal to them.

A metaphor is a thing you shout through.

A yawn is the only time some married men ever get to open their mouths.

"I once played in Uncle Tom's Cabin."

"Why? Were they short of hounds?"

"I want a ticket to Chicago."

"By Buffalo?"

heart is through his stomach—may have some basis in fact after all.

Somebody Gofed!

"No. By train."

Milton wrote "Paradise Lost," then his wife died and he wrote "Paradise Regained."

Donatello's interest in the female nude made him the father of the Renaissance.

A bamboo is an Italian baby.

Staying married to one woman is known as montony.

Mushrooms always grow in damp places and so they always look like umbrellas.

There are only two crimes visited with capital punishment: Murder and suicide.

A horse divided against itself cannot stand.

Our forefathers are not living as long as they did.

They gave William IV a lovely funeral. It took six men to carry the beer.

Since pro means the opposite of con, can you give me an illustration? Progress and Congress.

What part did the U. S. Navy play in the war?

It played the Star Spangled Banner.

Shakespeare wrote tragedies, comedies and errors.

What did Paul Revere say after the end of his famous ride?

"Whoa!"

Watchword of the French Revolution: Liberty, Equality, and Maternity.

An illiterate child is one whose parents are not married.

A polygon is a man who has many wives.

An octopus is a person who hopes for the best.

Ibid was a famous Latin Poet.

Acrimony is what a man gives his divorced wife.

The Kodak is the Bible of the Mohammedans.

In the middle of the nineteenth century, all the morons moved to Utah.

As she is going to be married next month, she is very busy getting her torso ready.

Reprinted from The Brackety—Ack, Roanoke College.

Add Advantages Of College Education

Syracuse, N. Y.—(ACP)—Gloria Mosolino, class of '49, studied hard for her pre-law degree at Syracuse University.

She then enrolled in New York University College of Law.

Success came at last to Miss Mosolino. She is now a stand-in for Marilyn Monroe in Hollywood.

She hopes to be a stand-in for Zsa Zsa Gabor and finally be a star herself, the Syracuse Daily Orange reports.

In the Stocking—
under the Tree—

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"HOME FOR CHRISTMAS"—Gift package of the season—colorful—attractive—designed by the famous artist, Stevan Dohanos. Remember all your smoking friends with the gift that really satisfies—Chesterfields. Best to give—best to smoke.

They Satisfy!

CHESTERFIELD for a Happy Holiday

A Scurvey* of English Literature

By TOBI FEINGLASS

Thanks to some unknown troubador who sang a little ditty called "Beowulf," we have what is known as English literature. The most outstanding feature of English literature is that it is written in English. It is punctuated in the same language, of course.

The first great period in English literature is the Middle Ages, called such because people in that time were middle-aged. Geoffrey "the card" Chaucer was an outstanding figure of this era. He plagiarized the complete Canterbury Tales from some filthy peasants he met on a slumming tour, and to this day filthy peasants write English literature.

Now we come to the Elizabethan era which we all know and love. Great writers of the day were Chris "slugger" Marlowe, Ben "Euripides" Johnson, and Will "Commercial" Shakespeare. Will wrote many plays for the filthy peasants, who keep popping up in English literature. Indeed, many of his characters are drawn from filthy peasant stock. His aristocrats were pretty aristocratic, but this may have been beginner's luck. Shakespeare is considered one of the greatest English writers. Thus we get the term, "considerate Will Shakespeare."

Out of the devil-may-care attitude of Elizabethan days, we enter the gloom of Victorian England. Queen Victoria's husband, Prince Albert, is the most outstanding Victorian, because of his fine tobacco. Charles "life can be beautiful" Dickens wrote many classi-

cally boring novels. In *Vanity Fair* a novel by William "Kindly" Thackeray, we find Becky Sharp, the epitome of English womanhood. The Victorian age drew to a close with the filthy peasants, cry—"We are sick of Thack and Dick."

In the time of World War I a group called the "Georgians" sprang up out of absolutely nowhere. They were a group of war-mongers who tried to assassinate Woodrow Wilson. Siegfried Sassoon, a well-known Georgian, wrote the famous "I Love War." The filthy peasants ate it up.

Current English literature has risen to new heights. T. S. "I write simply" Eliot, a pseudo-Englishman writes easy-to-understand stories for children. D. H. "Normal" Lawrence also wrote cute little stories with a few adorable touches of pornography. Of course there is the late George Bernard "Godly" Shaw who was noted for his humanitarianism. Our Scurvey is incomplete, as we have only covered the high points. One conclusion, though, may be drawn from this study. People, customs, and styles of writing may change, but the filthy peasants live on.

Bibliography (in alphabetical order)

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Sassoon, Siegfried—I Love War.
Comics, Classic—Vanity Fair.
* Scurvey is a "Feinglassism" composed of two good old English words—Scurvey and Scurvy.

Physical Therapy Majors Have Active Organization

by Elise P. Lehman

Enthusiastic physical therapy students and several pre-nursing and medical technology majors embarked on an all-day field trip to the well known Woodrow Wilson Rehabilitation Center in Fishersville, Virginia, early the morning of December 2.

On the first field trip of the session, physical therapy club members planned to explore the facilities and work performed at the Center. With some knowledge of this trade school given them by the club adviser, Miss Anna Scott Hoye, the M. W. C. students prepared to seek answers to their many questions regarding this institution of physical restoration and vocational guidance trade training.

For many of these thirty-two college students, the Woodrow Wilson Center has a special importance; these physical therapy students who receive training at Baruch Center of Physical Medicine may, if they choose to do so, receive their clinical practice at the Fishersville institution.

Divided into various departments, the Center is composed of vocational shops, occupational therapy and physical therapy departments, a spacious dining room and kitchen, dormitory rooms, entered via ramps, recreational areas, and facilities for the convenience of the students.

As the touring undergraduates quickly observed that the 300 Center patients are known as "students," they were equally observant of the warm, friendly atmosphere at Fishersville. The college group realized that Woodrow Wilson Center students accept their innumerable disabilities with such jovial hearts that one visiting with Center students is not readily aware of their abnormalities.

Several college students were favorably impressed with the feats performed in the occupational therapy department. Directors of this department illustrated the important use that students make of their hands in strengthening and re-educating unusual muscles. Demonstrations revealed that Center

students confront every possible circumstance at the Center which they would experience in normal daily life. It is in the occupational therapy department that students first learn to make their disabilities work for them.

Continuing the tour, M. W. C. students met a young woman who had polio of the spine, doctors said she would never walk again. Physical therapists at Woodrow Wilson Rehabilitation Center taught the young student to utilize crutches and a swing-gate type of brace which enable her to "walk."

Later, the college students met another Center student who had lost one of her legs. The student wore an artificial leg so lifelike in shape and color that the physical therapy majors did not realize immediately the student's disability.

Entering the Center's workshops, M. W. C. student saw, in action, Center students utilizing their handicaps by perfecting craft arts. Through sewing, weaving, watch-repairing, cosmetology, printing, baking, radio and television study, woodworking, upholstery, drafting arts, shoe building and repair, and mechanics, Woodrow Wilson students prepare themselves for vocations which they practice after leaving the Center.

The most impressive event of the tour, according to most of the college students, occurred when the M. W. C. group was dining at noon. As they lunched in the spacious dining room, a bell sounded, and within a period of seconds, persons possessing every imaginable disability filled the room. Here in this pleasant atmosphere, jovial Center students joined their college guests for lunch.

After the M. W. C. students had bade their new friends good-by and were leaving the Center which is nestled in the foothills of the Blue Ridge Mountains, they shared the numerous impressions they had received. All agreed that the physical restoration which which Center students receive is possible mainly because of the sincere friendliness they show their fellow students.

It's Christmastime Again!!!

BY SONIA KRAGES

The Christmas season is here once again and M. W. C. girls have worked hard to show it. Every dormitory has its tree up and decorated, some gaily trimmed while others give the room in which it has been placed a quiet, peaceful look.

The Seniors have placed their tree in the center of Ball's parlor. On a table in front of it are large white candles surrounded by greens.

The Freshmen in Virginia have outdone themselves to make their decorations illustrate the gaiety of Christmastime, yet have achieved a peaceful look. The door has a beautiful sing welcoming you to "Winter Wonderland!" The entrance to the parlor has angel-hair strewn over white branches. The tree is in the midst of several blue spotlights, with a skating scene at its base.

While wandering through the halls, I found Room 103 ready for Christmas. Its occupants have hung their tiny stockings on the mantle, which is topped with little angels and Christmas cards.

Everyone has seen Randolph's porch. The four choir boys look real as you pass them. Mason's parlor adds to the festivity of the new dorms. There are dashes of red and green all over the room and the tree is a vision of red balls and tinsel. In the reception room, the Nativity scene is shown with a beautiful blue background.

Hard work is clearly evident down at Betty Lewis. Someone had quite a job making those eight pairs of reindeer to pull Santa's sleigh. The theme is "The Night Before Christmas" and it looks just like home at Christmastime. The girls who live "way down there" in Betty Lewis deserve a cheer for their spirit. I understand also, that the outside scene is lighted at night with a background of Christmas music.

Don't be too startled if you happen to drop in Cornell. That's just Santa who is waiting there inside the door to greet you. Hmm! I wonder what's in that sack?

We mustn't forget Willard—the first home of many M. W. C. girls. Santa and his reindeer have reappeared on the rooftops of Willard and inside you will find a gaily trimmed tree. Is one of those odd-shaped packages under the tree for me?

Last but not least is nature's parlor. All over campus are holly trees covered with their bright red berries. Perhaps there will be a touch of snow by Christmas Eve. Yes—it looks like Christmas season is here once again.

What Won't They Think Of Next?

Syracuse, N. Y.—(ACP)—Syracuse University students are requested not to run naked through the streets of downtown Syracuse. The Daily Orange reports that a University spokesman said that "this is a direct violation of University rules."

Any students apprehended will be severely reprimanded.

Miss jumps gaily out of bed ready for the day before her. This is easy for her as she is so used to rising early at Mary Wash, full of boundless vim, vigor, and vitality.

Thus ends the tale of an average M. W. Student. The editors hope that all ye foolish mortals will take heed of the wisdom displayed in the preceding discourse so that you too can face the morning after the night before.

The Christmas Shopper's Special

Have you been wondering just what to give that special fella of yours for Christmas? Well, I've been shopping for simply days now, and I've found some real bargains I'd like to pass on to you.

The Wisconsin Sock Stocker's Association in Oshkosh, Wisconsin has a real idea for that guy of yours who attends an Ivy League college. For a nominal sum of twenty-five dollars, this association will sell you a pair of genuine charcoal grey flannel socks. Any man in the Ivy League would just itch to wear a pair.

As for that fella at Princeton, how about a Dartmouth blazer? You may be assured that there will be no other like it on the Princeton campus.

And I have it on good authority that any man at the University of Virginia would love to have a bottle of smelling salts . . . just in case. People's Drug Store is now having a pre-Christmas sale on this item. They are offering a free church key with every quart bottle of smelling salts. Better hurry before this limited supply

'Down With Bonfire Rallies'

Ellensburg, Wash.—(ACP)—Bonfire rallies at Central Washington College here may be a thing of the past. Claiming that students "don't really care for the bonfire" at Homecoming rallies, the Central Crier, weekly student publication, prophesies that "the bonfire will be extinguished. It's about time!"

runs out!

Army B-robos are a give-away this year . . . how about one for that Midshipman of yours? (Or perhaps you are a "planner" and let your own B-robo on the game. If so, you will be prepared to make your Mid the pride of Mother Bancroft in a frilly nylon peiperg-noir!)

For that Marine at Quantico, how about a rhinestone and pearl encrusted swagger stick, with matching cuff links? Or maybe even reversible license plates. (When his car's headlights flash on Mary Washington's gates, the license plates change to read "Camp Lejeune." These last two items may be purchased at the M.W.C. Bookstore.

You see, Christmas shopping isn't so hard . . . one just has to know where to look for things. So surprise that special fella with an individualized and hand-picked gift. He'll never forget you for it if you do!!

Robert Morris and Haym Salomon helped finance the American Revolution.

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